THE HISTORY OF Pericles, Prince of Tyre.

Enter Gower.

To sing a song that old was sung,
From ashes ancient *Gower* is come,
Assuming mans infirmities,
To glad your eare, and please your ēyes ;
It hath beene sung at Festivals,
On ember eves, and holi-dayes
And Lords and Ladies in their lives,
Have read it for restoratives:
The purchase is to make men glorious,
Et bonum quo antiquius eo melius :
If you, borne in these latter times,
When wits more ripe, accept my Rimēs ;
And that to heare an old man sing,
May to your wishes pleasure bring :
I life would wish, and that I might
Waste it for you like Taper-light.
This *Antioch*, then, *Antiochus* the great,
Built up this Citie for his chiefest seate ;
The fairest in all *Syria*.
I tell you what mine Authors say :
This King unto him tooke a Peere,
Who died, and left a female heire,
So bucksome, blithe, and full of face,